

MORE CLEWS FAIL IN MCCANN SEARCH

Missing Social Worker Not Found in Philadelphia or Chinatown.

FATHER WATCHES WAVES FOR BODY

Hazel Weaver, Second Girl to Vanish from Flatbush Within a Week, Returns Home.

Failure again attended the search for Miss Jessie Evelyn McCann, the Flatbush girl, yesterday. From Brooklyn and Coney Island, where several persons reported having seen the young woman, the activities of Miss McCann's family and the police shifted to Philadelphia, where for a time it seemed that the missing girl might be found. Last night, however, Robert C. McCann, Jessie's father, admitted at his home, at No. 428 East 21st street, Flatbush, that he was no nearer finding his daughter, who disappeared just two weeks ago yesterday, than he had been since she left home.

The Brooklyn police were asked yesterday to look for another Flatbush girl, Miss Helen Weaver, of No. 192 East 55th street, who had not been seen or heard of since she left her home Monday morning. The police were inclined to think the girl had fallen a victim to evil men, but she returned to her home last night.

The search for Jessie McCann, besides being carried on in Philadelphia, covered a wide area in this city. While the father, who held to the theory that his daughter was at Coney Island, saved the boardwalk and streets of the almost deserted resort, hoping to meet his daughter, the police and settlement workers in Chinatown conducted an investigation there. The clues that led them to believe the girl might be secreted in a den in the district were slight.

Girl Not Jessie McCann.

Yesterday morning Inspector Faurot, head of the New York Detective Bureau, dispatched detectives to Philadelphia following a telephone message from a Mrs. Deacon, who keeps a restaurant at No. 220 Chestnut street, to Robert C. McCann, saying that a girl who closely resembled his daughter had entered her place of business late Friday night. The Philadelphia police also reported giving a night's lodging to a young woman who acted strangely and whose description tallied with that of Jessie McCann.

The New York detectives traced the girl who entered the restaurant to the Philadelphia Hospital, where they found she was Nellie Coleman, of Staten Island. She said she had run away from home to seek work in Philadelphia. She was employed at the hospital.

Detectives last night made a canvass of the fraternity houses of the University of Pennsylvania looking for a friend of L. Wendell Squires, of No. 540 West 12th street and Good Ground, Long Island, a sophomore in the Columbia School of Mines, to whom Jessie McCann is said by friends to have been engaged.

The detectives were accompanied by Robert C. McCann, Jr., a brother of the missing girl. The elder McCann, whose health is almost in a state of collapse, thought the journey would be too great a strain for him. Mrs. McCann was confined to her home yesterday, ill, as a result of Jessie's absence.

In Philadelphia lives an uncle of Jessie McCann, whom the girl frequently visited, but at his home last night it was said he had not seen or heard from his niece since her disappearance.

Squires Not at Home.

L. Wendell Squires, the Columbia student, refused to be interviewed. At his apartment it was said he was not in the city; that he had gone to visit his father, who is proprietor of the Arlington Hotel at Good Ground. Squires had not been seen about the college in a week, it was asserted. Leverett Squires, his father, said his son was not visiting him; that he was at his apartment at No. 540 West 12th street.

The police, it was said yesterday, had learned the text of the letter Miss McCann received shortly before she left home, written by Squires.

In it Squires is said to have told the girl that while his love for her had not changed he did not deem it advisable to let an affair of the heart interfere with his studies. Friends of the young woman maintained that Squires was endeavoring to prolong an engagement that Miss McCann desired shortened. The letter professed the warmest attachment for the girl, it was said. To the police he repeated portions of the letter which, it was said, furnished little chance for ascertaining why Miss McCann had left home.

Edith McCann, sister of Jessie, said last night that the family placed little credence in the theory that her sister might be in Chinatown. A friend, she said, had suggested that she might be there, as she had heard of girls who had disappeared being found there, and had called on Miss Rose Livingston, a Chinatown missionary, and asked her to be on the lookout. Miss McCann expressed little confidence that Miss Livingston's search, which began yesterday, would bear results.

It was reported yesterday, however, that a girl who looked like Jessie McCann had been seen recently in the vicinity of Chatham Square, acting in a dazed manner. Miss Livingston paid a visit to the McCann home on Wednesday and devoted herself yesterday to a search of the mazes of the Chinese quarter, but was unable to discover any trace of the missing girl.

Father Keeps Vigil.

The search at Coney Island, where the girl was reported as having been seen, was abandoned yesterday, with the exception of the lone vigil kept by Mr. McCann, who, although he was physically unable to come to Manhattan to his place of business, spent many hours pacing the water front. Fearing his daughter had become despondent and thrown herself into the ocean, his eyes scanned each wave as it broke along the beach, fearful that it would roll the body of his daughter up on to the sands.

A middle-aged, well dressed man, who said he was Hector J. Tupper, a salesman, called at Police Headquarters yesterday, and to Captain Dunn, on duty in the detective bureau, declared he was well acquainted with Jessie McCann. He demanded that the police authorities produce the girl at once. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital for observation.

Canal Zone Judge Resigns.
Colon, Dec. 11.—M. C. Bordell, Judge of the District Court at Cristobal, who held the first American court in the Canal Zone, in November, 1904, has resigned. He left for his home in Tampa, Fla., to-day.

HOPES KING MAKES ASQUITH A PEER

Lansbury Tells Suffragists Here That Is Easiest Way to Get Rid of Him.

BELIEVES WOMEN WILL WIN VOTE THEN

Premier May Get the Honor When Parliament Ends in 1915, He Asserts.

George Lansbury, the only member of Parliament who has the distinction of having suffered imprisonment and hunger for the "cause," is here with a novel scheme for getting rid of Asquith and so ending the opposition to the woman suffrage bill.

"Just make him a peer," said Mr. Lansbury yesterday at the Hotel Earle. "It isn't necessary to kill the man. Of course, the women will never get the vote while he is in the way, and so some of them think they must get him out of the way by killing him. But if they have patience his majesty the King will make a peer of him, and that will be just as bad. That's the way to fix a man so that he can't make any more trouble."

"Certainly, there is rumor that he is to be made a peer, as soon as this Parliament ends. That will be in 1915. The suffragists would do all they could to help the excellent arrangement. No, they wouldn't grudge him the honor. It isn't an honor, you see."

"We have about given up hope of getting anything from this government as it stands. Until the Home Rule Bill is passed the Liberal party will do nothing to jeopardize its solidarity, and Asquith would resign, of course, the minute his Cabinet tried to force a suffrage measure."

Accompanying Mr. Lansbury is a cheery little rosy-cheeked woman who is a living demonstration of the justice of the world toward women. All the rest of her family can go to prison, but she must stay at home and take care of the children. They don't all go at once, however. If it were possible for them all to get arrested together, they could shut up the house and give mother a regular vacation, but the government is on watch against that.

There are never more than two Lansburys in Holloway at once. The family don't know, to be sure, just which brother and sister they will find around the hearth when they return home at night, or it may be father's genial face that is missing.

If Mrs. Lansbury were the size of her youngest daughter, even she might have a chance to help in the fight now and then; but no such luck for downtrodden woman. It is Nellie who has the privilege always of coming home bareheaded after giving her hat and cloak to Sylvia Pankhurst to make her escape from the police.

Mrs. Lansbury can't even have the pleasure of feeding her family the fatted calf before they start their prison life. It was Mr. Lansbury who discovered the trick of beating the hunger-strike. Go to prison fasting, he said, and it won't be so long before you'll collapse and they'll have to let you out. He took neither food nor water for two days before he went downtown to get himself arrested, so it was only three before he had to be released.

Mr. Lansbury has come to America to talk not only about suffrage in England but about industrial and economic conditions. His first lecture will be to-morrow morning at the Hudson Theatre. He will explain to any one who asks that it was because the Labor party refused to demand equal suffrage that he resigned from Parliament.

When the Liberals introduced the manhood suffrage bill, which nowhere included women in its provisions, Lansbury demanded of the Labor leaders that they come to the women's assistance. When they refused he told them he was no longer with them. He is going to stand for re-election in 1915, however, and he believes the women will help him.

Australia at Frisco Fair.

Sydney, Australia, Dec. 11.—The American Commissioners for the Panama-Pacific Exposition announce that all the states in the Australian Commonwealth, except Western Australia, will be represented at San Francisco in 1915.

To Fry in Deep Fat or in Shallow, That Is a Question

It Bothers Inexperienced Housewives and Some Experienced Ones—An Outline of the Procedure to Be Followed in Both Kinds of Frying.

There are two distinct methods of frying, and each is best adapted to different foods. Deep fat frying, for instance, is best for fish, croquettes, fritters, cutlets, etc., and sometimes called, for cutlets, bacon, eggs, omelets, etc.

For deep fat frying always use a strong iron kettle; never use a tin or enamel lined pan, as the great heat of the fat is likely to crack the enamel or melt the tin. For shallow frying use an ordinary round frying pan, with only enough heated fat to keep the food from sticking to the pan.

Deep fat frying is really more economical than the other method, because, although a large amount of fat is used at first—the kettle should be half filled when the fat is melted—it may be carefully strained and used again and again; but when only a little fat is used the frying is accomplished that it hardly pays to strain it.

Put the fat for deep frying on to heat slowly, and when it stops bubbling and a bluish vapor begins to arise it will be just right for certain frying purposes, although, if the cook still has her doubts, a small piece of bread may be dropped in, and if it browns quickly without burning, the fat is of the right temperature.

If one has a culinary thermometer the following temperatures can be followed: 350 degrees Fahrenheit for small eggs and 350 degrees Fahrenheit for small eggs and 350 degrees Fahrenheit for small eggs.

DRESDEN CHINA AUTHORESS HAS GOOD BUSINESS HEAD

Miss Leona Dalrymple, of Passaic, Who Won \$10,000 in Story Contest, Says She Will Invest It in Bonds and Mortgages.



LEONA DALRYMPLE.
Winner of \$10,000 in novel writing contest.

Appearances are deceitful. You would not think that a Dresden china authoress could stick at her desk, winter and summer, for from six to ten hours a day, and while still in the early twenties write a story good enough to win against a thousand other contestants a prize of \$10,000. But a Dresden china (the eye) authoress has done just this, and her name is Leona Dalrymple. She lives at No. 43 Summer street, Passaic, N. J., and her father is Assemblyman George H. Dalrymple.

Blue eyed, Miss Dalrymple, fair skinned and girlish, with a lot of wavy light hair, she has a wide, ingenuous face, and a very youthful voice, and is fond of wearing fluffy things. Not a blue-stocking type at all, and yet she has written several successful magazine stories and one or two books, besides her latest novel, the one that won the prize. Also she has good business sense, for when some one asked her yesterday what was the first thing she would buy with the \$10,000 check she had just received she said automobiles, new hats, a trip to Paris or any of the things a girl is generally crazy to have. No, she replied calmly.

"I shall invest most of it in bonds and mortgages."

Miss Dalrymple's writing seems to have come about naturally enough. She has always lived in, and among books, for her father has a large library, and she was early turned loose in this, to use it as she wished.

"Father is a bookworm," she said yesterday, "and he has been gathering books ever since I can remember. There are about 25,000 volumes in our library. My favorite authors among the modern ones are, I think, William Locke, de Morgan and Jeffrey Farnol, and of the older novelists I like best Dickens, Thackeray and George Eliot. I have just been re-reading one of George Eliot's books; I never tire of her."

"Among the poets, Robert Burns is one

of those I love best. My father has a very good collection of various editions of Burns, our family is Scotch, and the love of Burns is inherited with us. I know Scotch dialect so well that I've ventured to write one story in it, and the title is a quotation from Burns.

"I always liked to scribble, and I wrote a story when I was eleven, but my real writing began about five years ago. First I did several one-act plays, which were published, and acted in amateur theatricals. My story that won the \$10,000 prize I wrote in about six weeks. I saw the announcement in a newspaper that this prize would be given, and I set right to work. That was last spring, and during some of the hot days of summer, when I was hurrying to finish it, I worked ten hours a day. And there's one curious thing about this contest. The stories were submitted anonymously, and the judges didn't know who wrote them. I sent in two stories, and when the final list came these two were at the top, and the judges were quite undecided which one they should choose. The one that didn't get the prize the publishers are going to keep and print next year."

This is not Miss Dalrymple's first experience in winning prizes. She has won two before, though, of course, much smaller ones. It looks as though her future would be a literary one, for requests for stories are pouring in to her.

"My time will be filled for the next five years if I write all I'm asked to write," she laughed.

Though she is a romance writer, Miss Dalrymple has strong convictions. Among her other convictions is one that women should have the franchise. She takes that, she says, from her father, who is a strong suffragist.

Once, not long ago, Miss Dalrymple had newspaper aspirations. She got tired of staying around home all the time, and decided that she would like to be a reporter. But she never tried it, and probably now she never will.

lightly on both sides, so that the crumbs will adhere, and lower the slices into the hot fat.

After the first three minutes moderate the heat slightly, as otherwise the raw fish would be too dark on the outside before it is cooked through. Cook for about five minutes, lift out carefully, drain for a moment on brown paper and serve on a folded napkin garnished with lemon points and watercress.

MRS. BURTON SUES AGAIN

She Wants Furniture—Husband Says He'll Be Pauper.

Mrs. Lillian A. Burton, who also calls herself Lillian A. Underhill, began a suit in the Supreme Court yesterday to recover from her husband, Washington A. Burton, personal effects valued at \$5,000. Mrs. Burton is a manufacturer.

Mrs. Burton brought another suit against her husband some time ago in which she sought to recover shares of stock which she said Burton gave to her on their wedding day and later took back. Burton denied giving the stock, and said that Mrs. Burton designed to get all his property and "make me a pauper."

In the new suit Mrs. Burton asks for some paintings, cut glass, a billiard table and a phonograph with 200 opera records.

Daily Bill of Fare.

SATURDAY.
BREAKFAST.
Baked Grapefruit with Figs
Boiled Ham
Fricassee of Dried Beef
German Fried Potatoes
Waffles
Coffee
Maple Syrup
LUNCHEON.
Hollanded Timbales
Baked Potatoes
Orange Compote
Celery
Cucumber Pickle
Chocolate Cookies
Claret Cup
DINNER.
Cream of Corn Soup
Baked Potatoes
Buttered Parsnips
Coffee Bavarian Cream
Cranberries
Pickled Beets
Steamed Carrots
Seed Cookies

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WOULD FIGHT TRUST WITH DRIED EGGS

Woman Expert Declares Frozen Ones Also Do Not Lose Their Nutrition.

WILL HOLD DOWN COST OF "STRICTLY FRESH"

United States Investigators Find No Nation-Wide Storage Trust, but Report Combinations.

[From The Tribune Bureau.]

Washington, Dec. 11.—That the American housewife may combat the "egg trust" by using frozen and dried eggs is the suggestion offered to-day before the House Committee on Agriculture by Dr. M. E. Pennington, the woman expert of the Department of Agriculture. Dr. Pennington, who is in charge of the food research work of the department, is stationed at Philadelphia, where she finished the committee with her explanation of the prevailing high prices on eggs.

"Imperfect transportation methods, poor packing, undeveloped casings and failure of farmers to market properly their eggs are causes of the present high prices," she said. "Frozen and dried eggs soon will be marketed in small quantities available to the average household, instead of only to bakers."

Dr. Pennington said eggs should not be kept more than ten months in cold storage. "Hard frozen eggs will keep a year," she continued, "and they will be made eventually more available. Dried eggs are now sold in small cans, and the dried and frozen kinds will supplant in time the cold storage variety. The dried and frozen eggs can be used by families, and they do not lose any of their nutritive value. There is no deterioration in quality of frozen and dried eggs, which are now packed under scrupulous care."

The packing of frozen and dried eggs, she said, saves millions of eggs annually, and helps to keep down the price of the storage and "strictly fresh" product.

Representative McKellar, of Tennessee, who is leading the fight for a Congressional inquiry into the methods of the "egg storage trust," was present at the hearing, and said the testimony of the woman expert of the Department of Agriculture showed the necessity of the enactment of his bill to regulate cold storage. After several weeks of investigation over the United States, officials of the Department of Justice have reached the conclusion that there is little ground for belief that a nation-wide cold storage trust exists. Every United States Attorney in the country was pressed into service for a quick survey of the cold storage field, and their reports to Washington indicated that, while combinations have been formed in a number of cities, there is no reason to believe that there is a cold storage trust controlling the price of eggs and other products in all parts of the country.

Sufficient evidence has been forthcoming, however, to show that in some of the cities such combinations do exist, and the department already has turned its attention to a more careful scrutiny of the operations of cold storage men there.

Its next step will be to trace the lines of interstate combination between the dealers in these large cities, for without connection between them across state lines, the Sherman act would not be available, and the department's efforts to bring down the cost of living by the breaking of a monopoly or two would hardly be successful.

The nation-wide inquiry has tended to put the Department of Justice on the side of the Department of Agriculture, placing much of the blame for high eggs and poultry prices not on cold storage men but on the hen.

JOURNALIST SCHOOL ENDS FIRST YEAR

Success Much Greater than Had Been Expected, Says Dr. Williams.

The Columbia University School of Journalism has been in its first year much more successful than it had been expected, according to Dr. Talcott Williams, director of the school, whose annual report to the Columbia trustees was made public yesterday.

Students were enrolled in all four classes, all members of the fourth class being college graduates. In all seventy-nine students were registered. Of these thirty-seven dropped out, leaving forty-two, of whom nine were graduated.

Five women were registered in the school, three in the third year and two in the fourth. It is Dr. Williams's opinion that the proportion of women in the school bears a direct relation to the number of women actively engaged in journalistic work.

The school began with an endowment of \$20,000, in addition to \$200,000 for the building. If within seven years after Mr. Pulitzer's death his executors are satisfied that it has been three years in successful operation, the school is to receive an additional \$100,000. The only setback in the first year was students dropping out because they could not read a foreign language. To stimulate interest in languages, three travelling scholarships are to be awarded each year, beginning in 1915, to graduates who have passed with highest honor. Each will spend a year in Europe. The scholarships will be valued at \$1,500 each.

Dr. Williams says that public opinion has been a large factor in the success of the work already done.

"No previous proposal to provide professional training for newspaper men has received so wide attention or so favorable comment in the newspapers," says Dr. Williams. "To the school this has been of the greatest value."

Dr. Williams in continuing his report says that the guiding need in the instruction of the newspaper man is not in imparting mere facility in writing, but in training men for acquiring facts and knowledge, for expressing these with accuracy and applying both with moral force and principle.

"A distinguished journalist," he added, "has pregnantly said that the education of the public was greatly restricted because the men who could write did not know anything and those who knew something could not write. The cause of this lies deep. The man gifted in self-expression is not given to research. The man of research is apt to scorn style—but another word for inculcating one mind with the thought of another. No man tries to be a journalist who cannot write, but a great many journalists can write who have

nothing to say, and are unaware of this important limitation."

Dr. Williams uses the city as a laboratory for his students, particularly those in the fourth year class. The city government has opened its resources to the school precisely as it opens them to the reporters of a daily newspaper. The Police Department, District Attorney, Custom House and federal officers have opened their offices to the school. E. H. Sothern and Miss Julia Marlowe have kept the school supplied with passes to instruct men in the presentation of the drama, and the newspaper syndicates have sent copy to the school for training in copy-writing.

Chicago Divorces by the 900.

Chicago, Dec. 11.—Judge Baldwin, of the Circuit Court, completed to-day a

call of 952 uncontested divorce cases heard by him in the last three months. Decrees have been signed in more than 900 of the cases. It is said that this constitutes a record for the dispatch of divorce litigation.

King Chats with Scribes.

Queen Goes Shopping

Paris, Dec. 11.—King Alfonso of Spain is taking great interest in what the reporters write about his visit here. While walking this morning with two members of his staff he occasionally chatted pleasantly with several correspondents who had accompanied the party, and in one case himself revised the report, correcting some small details.

Queen Victoria spent this morning in the department stores making purchases for Christmas.

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